



ONE NIGHT AS J. PENNINGTON CLARKE, CAMPAIGN MANAGER FOR JOEL KENNER, CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR, RETURNS TO HIS HOME.



... HE OPENS THE PACKAGE.. IT EXPLODES, HURLING GAS INTO HIS FACE. ...





AS MR. CLARKE LIES ON THE FLOOR, STONE DEAD, THE GAS EVAPORATES INTO NOTHINGNESS, LEAVING NO CLUE.



AFTER THE BODY IS DISCOVERED, THE POLICE ARRIVE.



NO FINGERPRINTS! ONLY A TORN PACKAGE. BAH! WHAT DO YOU FIND, CORONER?



THIS BEATS EVERYTHING! HEART NORMAL, BODY IN PERFECT CONDITION. I'LL HAVE TO PERFORM AN AUTOPSY BEFORE I CAN TELL WHAT KILLED HIM!

JOEL KENNER AND HIS ASSISTANT MANAGER, BRODY, PAY AN UNCOMPLIMENTARY VISIT TO POLICE COMMISSIONER DOLAN.



THIS MURDER IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE INCOMPETENCE OF THE POLICE, UNDER THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION! GAS KILLED CLARKE, AND YOU CAN'T TRACE IT!

GO ON!



HELLO! DID I HEAR OF A MURDER? PERHAPS I'LL FIND THE MASTERMIND FOR YOU!

(GULP) WHO'S THAT?



THE SPIRIT?! COMMISSIONER DOLAN, ARREST THAT MAN FOR THE MURDERS OF CLARKE AND THAYER!



GET HIM, BRODY! WE'LL TAKE THE CREDIT AND PROVE TO THE PEOPLE HOW UNTRUSTWORTHY THE POLICE ARE!



SORRY, BUT I DON'T LIKE TO BE COOPED UP... I'M A FRESH AIR FIEND!



SHOOT THAT MAN!

I'LL PUT ON A SHOW FOR MR. KENNER'S BENEFIT... BY SHOOTING ABOVE THE SPIRIT!

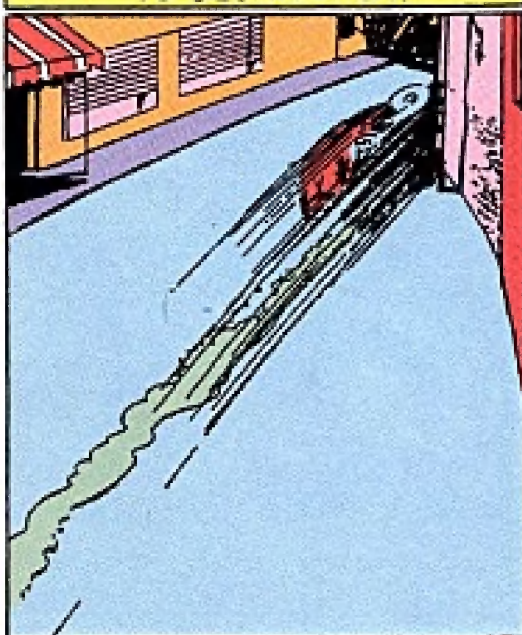




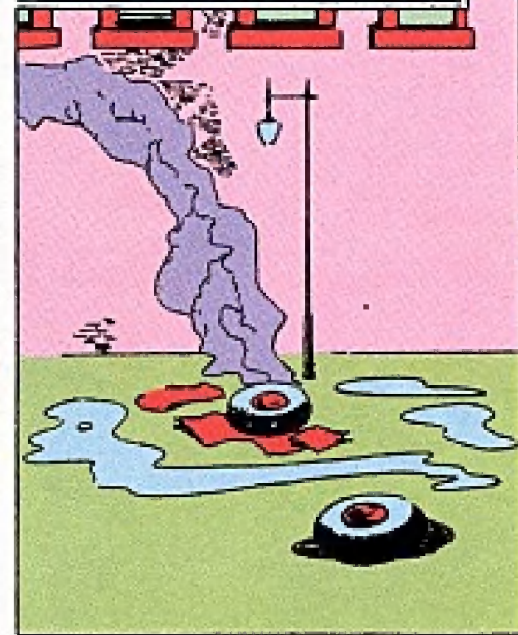
LATER, A MYSTERIOUS MAN, THE MASTERMIND, DOPES BRODY'S CAR. WHO IS HE??



ROCKET CHEMICALS HURL THE CAR TO DESTRUCTION.



THE CHEMICALS DISINTEGRATE, LEAVING NO CLUE AT ALL..



THE POLICE ARE BAFFLED. . . .



KENNER MAKES CAPITAL OF THE CRIME..



IF I'M ELECTED, I'LL DISCHARGE DOLAN!



THE SPIRIT LISTENS GRIMLY. . . .





AFTER THE POLITICAL MEETING IS OVER, THE **SPiRiT** TAKES A WALK...

